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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, December 20, 2004, Tape 77_1, 11:45 p.m.

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1. I love you and I give you Me. I give you more than is called for, for you have called for Me. So many are satisfied with so little when I offer so much; I offer everything, I offer everything that I am, **all that I have is thine. I give you Me**, My power and authority, dominion over so much, dominion over so many to bring about such freedom; to acquaint them with freedom, to introduce them to freedom, into freedom and freedom. And to allow them, to inculcate into them the value of freedom-pursuing and inculcating into others, freedom-ing others to be free, freedoming others to be Me, I love you. I give you Me.
2. Mitt comes and masters all he has been given; yea, not some, but all, and so much more. Mastering Me, mastering more than precepts and principles; but entering into relationship that few have seen, few have heard about, few have known was possible. As surrender being equal is surrender being gateway to document-able times that increasingly come now with Me, through Me, with him, through him to others; documenting My document-able; My documentable, My desire, My delight, My thank you's. I love you. Mitt, I thank you and Ted for clashing not, comparing not, competing not; but complimenting and creating in each other, with each other. Watch Me
3. Such fun things, such fun, serious fun and My Monty now mounts steeds of only Me and armies ride with. Watch Me. Leading, leading, leading he is, in Me, in Me; and more so you will see and shocked will be his friends, complacent many, who come now. Some will to call and conquer and cataclysmic be in My kingdom.
4. For the time is at hand, the time is now, the clock strikes twelve and all is well; all is quiet before the eruption of The Mighty Many clamoring and clanking not in armor not theirs, not made for them, secondhand rusted; yea, nay, mighty, new, in affliction not, conquering mightily, armor of only Me; My armor, My face, My radiance. Watch Me. Watch Me come forth in The Mighty Many in armor you know nothing of, most of you. Wait and see, watch Me, **wear Me if you will**. I love you. Into Me see and all that I offer, all that I yield, all that I provide. I love you so much.
5. I love you, oh reader; My hearer, My wonderer, wanderer some, wandering about, still wondering if these can be real and whether My promises will let you slide through. Oh, come to Me and let Me more-ize you, let Me open your eyes so that you can see more, hear more, feel more, and become Me. The mighty movement that now resides not continuously complacent, but moves about in the monumental, mightiest acts and force ever seen, ever felt by the earth's axis since placed in place, since placed in space, and space now reverberating in My presence. Watch Me. Watch Me come and call and conquer and rearrange. **The complacent will scream as I peel back the layers of their**

theology in error, layer by layer. So thankful some, so penitent, so appreciative, recognizing truth, recognizing error. So many so protective, wanting to be right, unwilling to be wrong to be right. I love you anyway; I love you still; I love you all.

6. I come and I call and I conquer and My word goes forth; My word is coming forth; yea, you have no idea of My plan and My path, and the perfect-ness with that with how **I am filling the earth with My word. And the seas will part. Watch Me.**

7. Think it not strange who I bring and how I bring them and how I finance the fortitude, the tenacity, the temples of only Me not made with hands, creating, creating, creating, creating. Sine waves and tempters not, but signal waves, makers of My signals, signaling My return; semaphores not, My radiant, radiance'd ones. Watch Me.

8. Watch Me come forth in all the beauty that I am, beholding Me, worthy, know I'm not alone; I never was, I never will be. I am Me and we are one. Look how I tell, expelling doubt and unbelief, untruth, inaccuracies, errors day after day; coming and calling upon My body to hear Me, to listen to Me expound on My body: **what I look like, who I am, why I came, what I am doing, when I am doing it, and who I am doing it through.** Wake up. Watch Me. Listen. Receive. Participate and become. Protectiveness none. Trusting completely. I am and I Am thanks you. I love you.

9. My intimacy wanes and wanes not, dependent upon you and your thirst, your quest for My oneness, our oneness, our intimacy; Me-ship resulting, growing stronger, matured, maturing others, matrimoneously. I love you.

10. In to Me see and **see how I come and how much more I want to speak; three times a day, five, seven. Will you let Me? More and more, prepared be; failing to fear, fearing only Me.** I love you.

11. Broadcasters come looking for every morsel of truth and every page protected I wrote through your hand. I love you. My deal, My life, My protection only, My grace, My mercy, My life exposed, explicit, expounded upon, explained; inextricably linked to the man of sorrows acquainted with grief who made of Himself, Myself, no reputation; coming in the form of a servant, falling to the ground and dying; having laid all deity aside; coming now in the form of flesh, reconstituted not; recreating My lovers in Me; My lovers in Me walking in the joy; and the laughter of only Me.

12. I come and I call and I conquer checkbooks many, I conquer debt, mammon, greed, self-sufficiency, preparation for things not of Me. I love you.

13. **My school arises, My tempter comes; bite not the apple nor be seen without Me.**

Place Me with no placard, reside in residuality not, duality not, but only in the singular, monocular, layered existence in only Me. I love you. All comes forth; all is, presided, resided. Thank you. I love you and I give you Me.